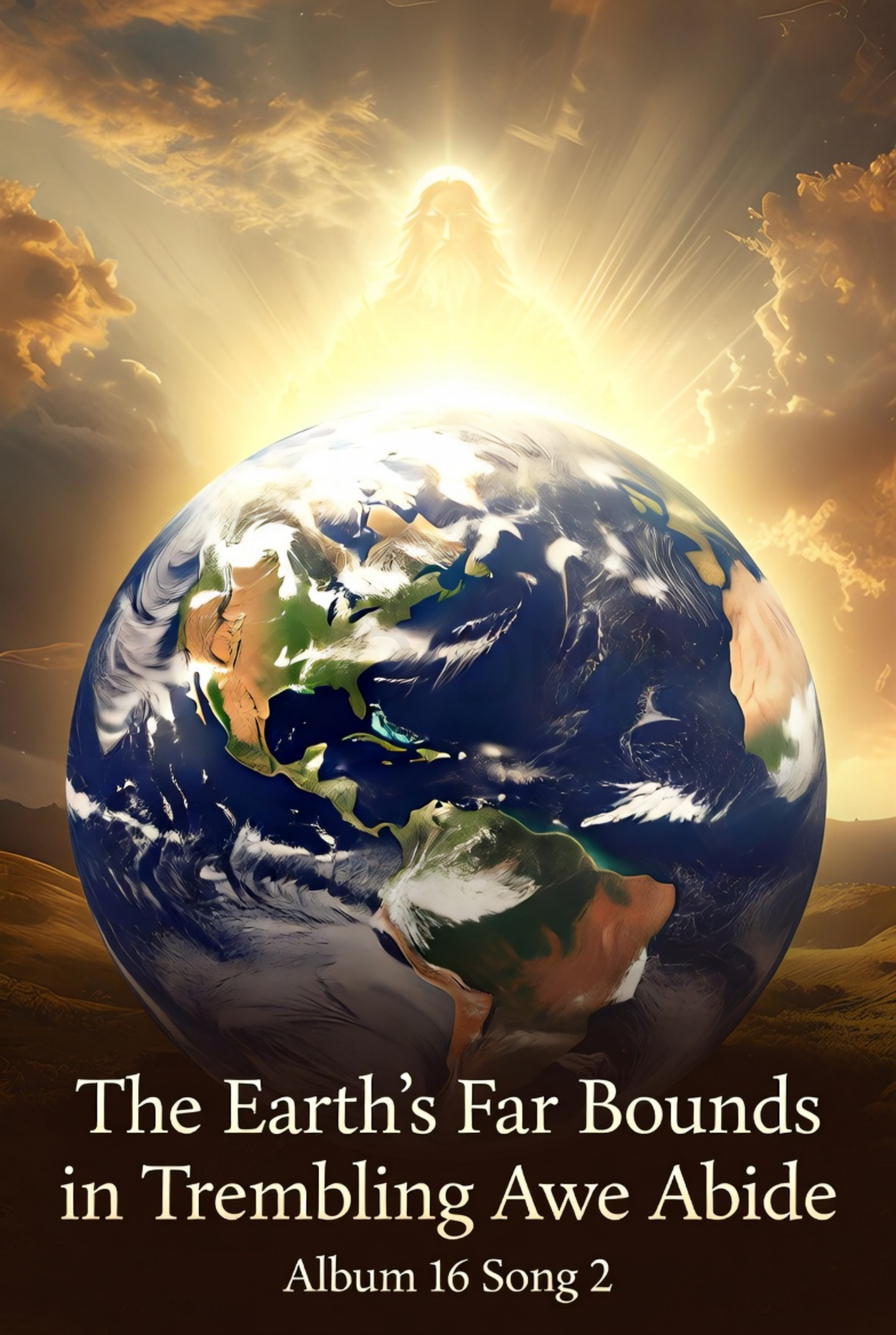




The Earth's Far Bounds in Trembling Awe Abide

Album 16 Song 2

Song 2 The earth's far bounds in trembling awe abide

Psalm 67 – God's face shines on His people, earth fears and yields fruit, nations praise Him, justice rules all. Echoes Exodus 15:14–16 (nations tremble), Psalm 96:9 (worship Him in holy splendor).

The earth's far bounds in trembling awe abide,
To Lord alone, their listening ears confide.
The soil its fruits in grateful bounty yields,
Our God bestows His blessings on our fields.
In silent quake, His mercy is revealed.

Earth's edges quake, to Him they lend their ear!
The ground its gifts in homage shall revere!
Our God, on us Thy bounteous grace outpour,
Bless us, O Lord, forevermore!
From rim to core, Thy favor we adore!

Be merciful to us, Thy light bestow,
Let Thy blest face upon our pathways glow.
With justice rule Thy peoples far and wide,
O'er earth's vast tribes, in equity abide.
Thy gaze, the compass where all nations stride.

O God, let Thy salvation brightly shine,
Thy ways of truth to us in grace divine.
The peoples all shall laud Thy holy name,
All humankind Thy praises shall acclaim.
From every tongue, Thy glory shall proclaim.

Earth's edges quake, to Him they lend their ear!
The ground its gifts in homage shall revere!
Our God, on us Thy bounteous grace outpour,
Bless us, O Lord, forevermore!

KJC-DNN

